

# PINKLE



THE FORTNIGHTLY  
FOR CHILDREN  
FROM THE HOUSE OF  
AMAR CHITRA KATHA



SHIKARI  
SHAMBU

THE NUT FROM  
UNDER THE GROUND



THE CLEVER  
SOLDIER





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**Assistant Editors : Prasad Iyer and Luis Fernandes**

**Sub Editor: Adil Rangoonwalla • Art Superintendent : Chandrakant Rane**

**Advertisement Manager: M. Subramanian • Research : Shobha Rao**



# THE CLEVER SOLDIER

Based on a Russian folktale

Script:  
Prasad Iyer  
Illustrations:  
Ram Waeerkar

TSAR DOLMAT WAS VERY ANGRY WITH HIS DAUGHTER, THE BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS LEA.

THAT'S ANOTHER BATCH OF SUITORS YOU'VE TURNED AWAY, YOU FOOLISH GIRL.

BUT... BUT I DIDN'T LIKE ANY OF THEM.

AT THIS RATE YOU'LL REMAIN A SPINSTER THE REST OF YOUR LIFE.

IT'S TIME TO TAKE MATTERS TO MY OWN HANDS.

MINISTER!

SEND OUT THE CRIERS. LET THEM ANNOUNCE THAT I WILL GIVE MY DAUGHTER IN MARRIAGE TO THE ONE WHO CAN TAKE CARE OF A HUNDRED HARES FOR A MONTH.

BUT... BUT...

I DON'T WANT ANY ARGUMENTS.

I'LL SEND OUT THE CRIERS AT ONCE, YOUR MAJESTY.

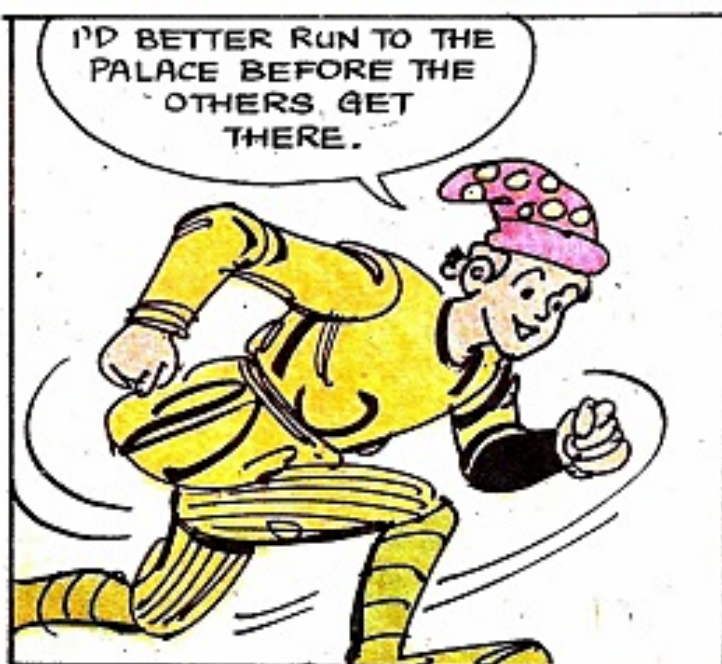
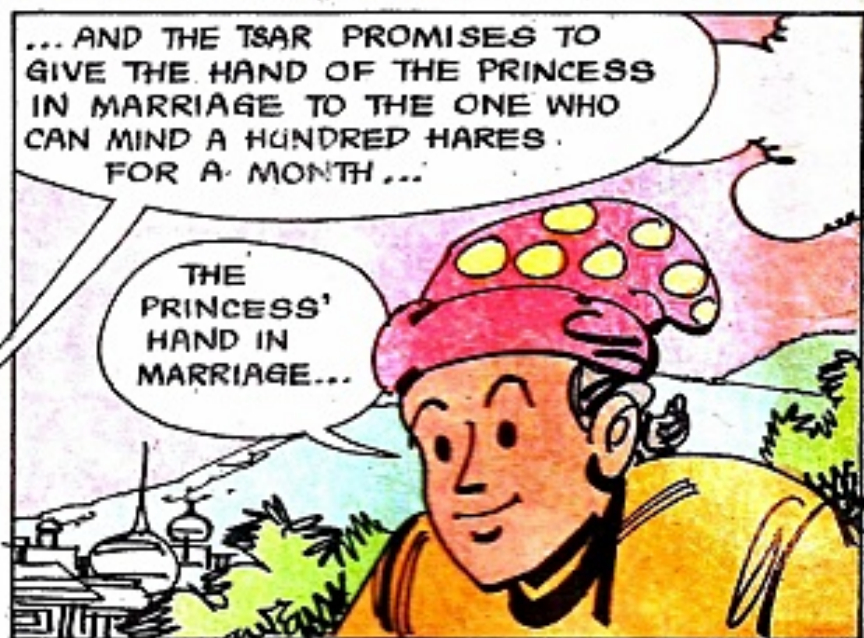
JUST THEN BORIS, A POOR SOLDIER WHO HAD BEEN DISCHARGED FROM THE ARMY, WAS ON HIS WAY TO THE CAPITAL.

HEY! WHAT'S THIS!

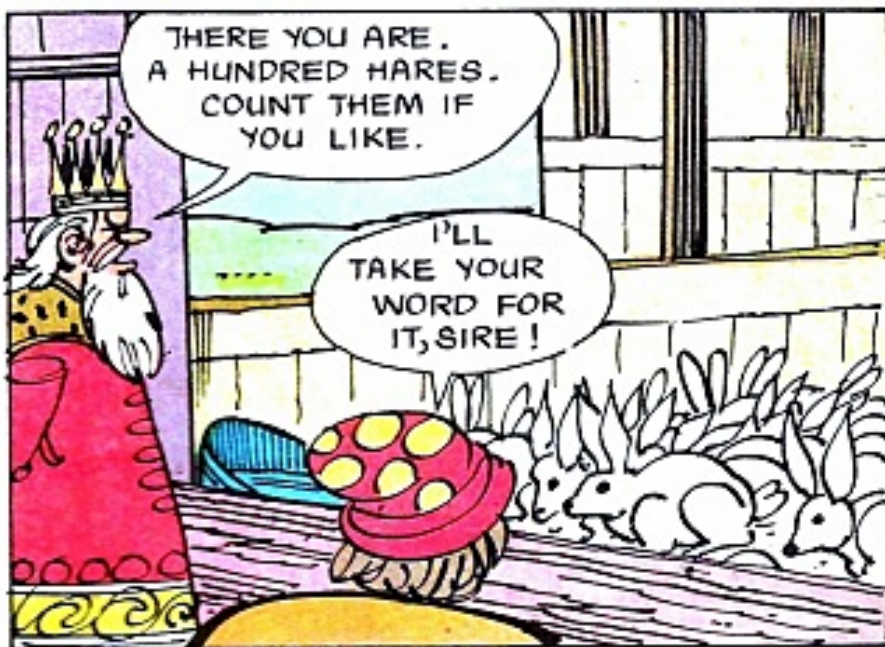
IT'S A CAP AND THERE'S A MESSAGE SCRAWLED INSIDE.

"WEAR ME AND COMMAND ANY ANIMAL AND WISH FOR ANY FOOD."











AND SO EVERY DAY BORIS WOULD LINE UP THE HARES AND TAKE THEM OUT TO THE FIELDS. IN THE EVENING HE WOULD RETURN THEM TO THE ROYAL ENCLOSURE.



THE DAYS SWIFTLY PASSED, AND THE TSAR AND TSARINA BEGAN TO HAVE SECOND THOUGHTS.

WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE HE IS GOING TO WIN.

I CAN'T BEAR THE THOUGHT OF OUR DAUGHTER MARRYING A COMMON SOLDIER.



I... I WISH I HADN'T BEEN SO RASH, BUT I ONLY WANTED TO GIVE OUR DAUGHTER A JOLT.

A JOLT?

YOU DOLT, WE WILL BECOME THE LAUGHING-STOCK OF THE KINGDOM IF HE SUCCEEDS.



NEVER MIND, I HAVE A PLAN TO THWART HIM... LISTEN... BZZZ... BZZZ...

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, BUT I MUST ACT FAST. THERE ARE JUST TWO DAYS LEFT FOR THE MONTH TO END.



AND SO THE TSAR DISGUISED HIMSELF AS A SHEPHERD AND MADE HIS WAY TO THE MEADOW WHERE THE HARES WERE GRAZING.

GOOD DAY, MY YOUNG FRIEND, THAT'S A FINE BAND OF HARES! WILL YOU SELL ME ONE? I'LL GIVE YOU A HANDSOME PRICE.

AT! IT'S THE TSAR HIMSELF. YOU CAN'T FOOL ME, OLD MAN. HEE HEE!

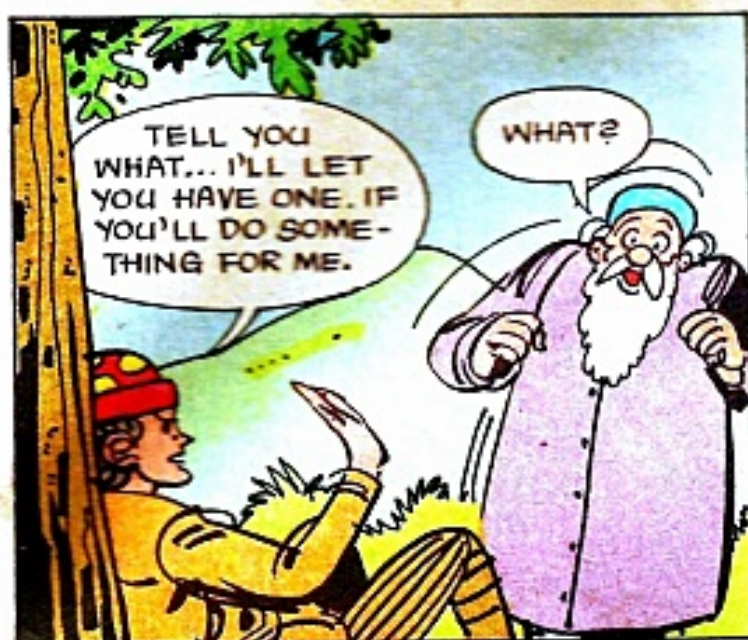


WHAT COULD A TRAMP LIKE YOU PAY ME!

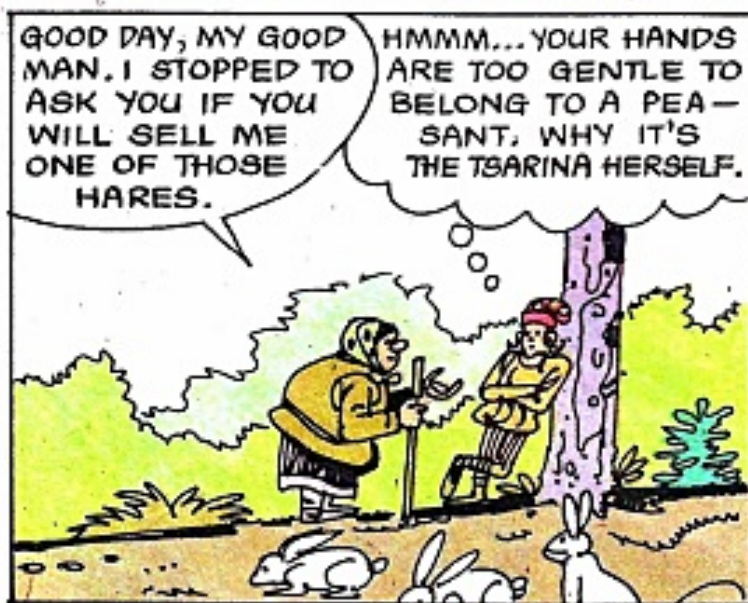
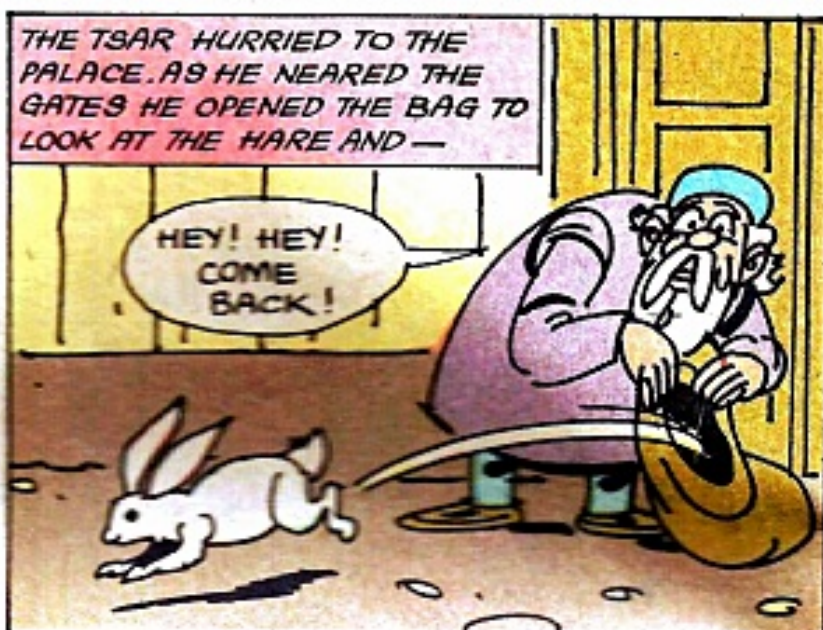
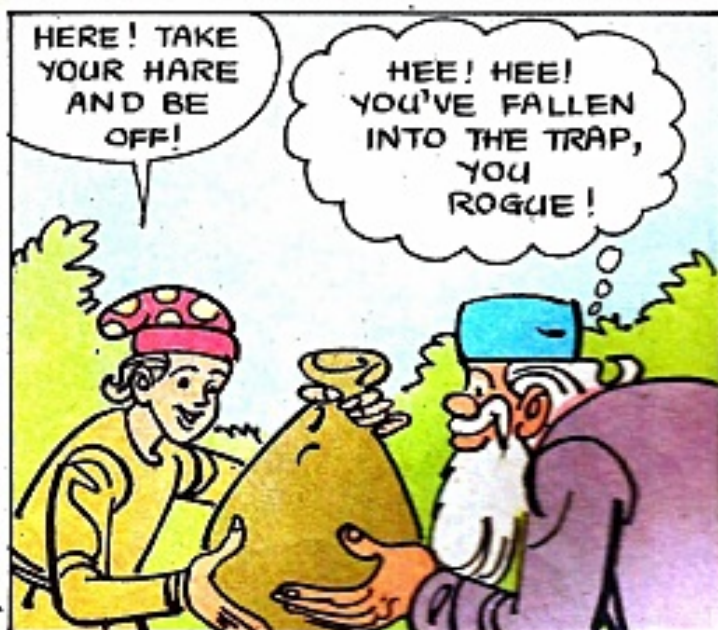
ME! A TRAMP! HOW DARE YOU...















THE POOR TSARINA BEGAN TO WASH BORIS' COAT. UNAC-  
CUSTOMED TO HARD WORK, HER  
HANDS SOON BECAME  
RED AND RAW.



A FEW HOURS LATER—

















# It happened to me



I was once travelling by bus. I was wearing a gold chain. I felt around my neck and found the gold chain missing. I started crying. The bus stopped. The conductor, on learning that my chain was missing, started searching the passengers. Accidentally I touched my shirt pocket and felt something. I took it out and found that it was my missing gold chain. The chain had broken and fallen into my shirt pocket.

**A true-life story  
sent by Master  
B. Subramaniam**  
297, Indira Nagar,  
II stage,  
Bangalore-560 038.



I still recall that stormy night. After attending a party given by my uncle, my father and I were returning home from Mohali. We were travelling on the outskirts of Mohali. Suddenly, by the light of our car we saw a dog lying about five metres ahead of us. So my father had to stop. Cursing the dog, he got out to drive it away. To his horror, he found that the bridge (made of mud) in front

of which the dog had been lying, had seen washed away and that the river was flowing swiftly below. My father alerted the police. Huge lights were placed in front of the bridge. The police thanked us and they were surprised to hear from us that the dog was the real saviour. To this day I shudder to think of the mishap which would have taken place had it not been for that dog.

**A true-life story sent by Master  
Amit Suri,** House No.3249, sector  
23-D, Chandigarh-160 023.



# THE NUT FROM UNDER THE GROUND

Script: Shobha Rao  
Illustrations:-Gautam Sen

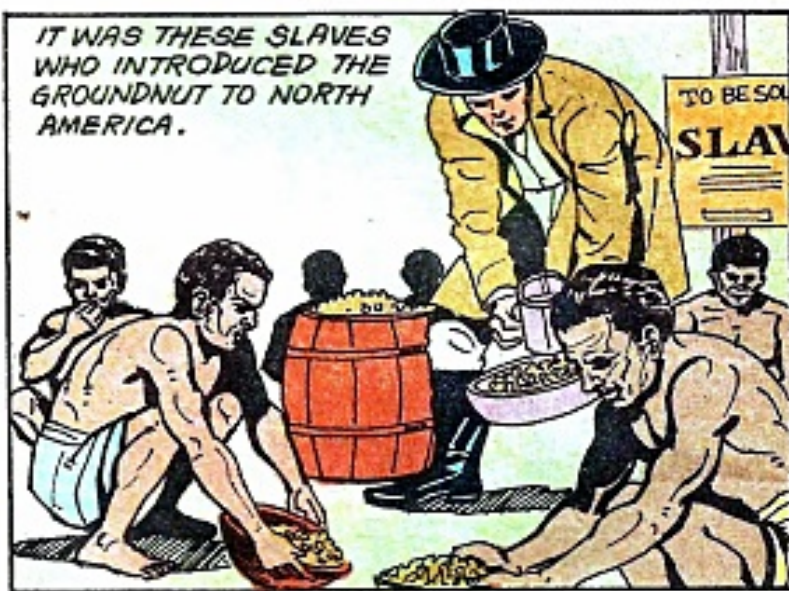
GROUNDNUTS ARE ONE OF THE MOST ANCIENT AND NUTRITIOUS FOODS KNOWN TO MAN. THE INDIANS OF SOUTH AMERICA ARE SAID TO HAVE BEEN CULTIVATING GROUNDNUTS ALMOST 2000 YEARS AGO. POTTERY JARS SHAPED LIKE GROUNDNUTS HAVE BEEN EXCAVATED FROM INCA TOMBS.



THE SPANIARDS BROUGHT GROUNDNUT CULTIVATION TO EUROPE AND THEREAFTER IT SPREAD TO AFRICA AND ASIA INCLUDING INDIA. SLAVE TRADERS USED TO FATTEN CAPTIVES (WHO WERE TO BE SOLD AS SLAVES) ON A DIET OF GROUNDNUTS.



IT WAS THESE SLAVES WHO INTRODUCED THE GROUNDNUT TO NORTH AMERICA.

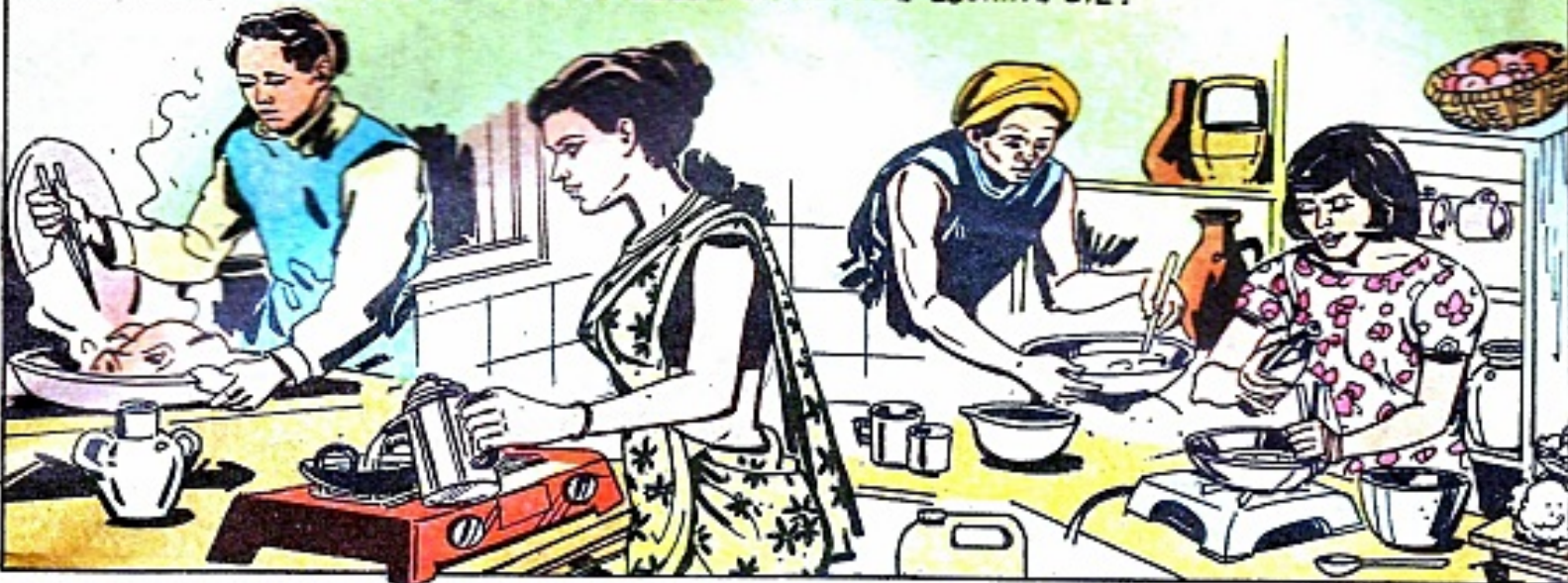


IN THE YEAR 1890 A DOCTOR IN THE UNITED STATES GOT THE BRIGHT IDEA OF GRINDING THE NUTS TO A SMOOTH PASTE, TO GIVE TO INVALIDS. THIS WAS THE ORIGIN OF PEANUT BUTTER. PEANUT BUTTER WAS AN INSTANT HIT WITH THE AMERICANS AND NOW THEY CONSUME THE LARGEST AMOUNT OF PEANUT BUTTER IN THE WORLD.

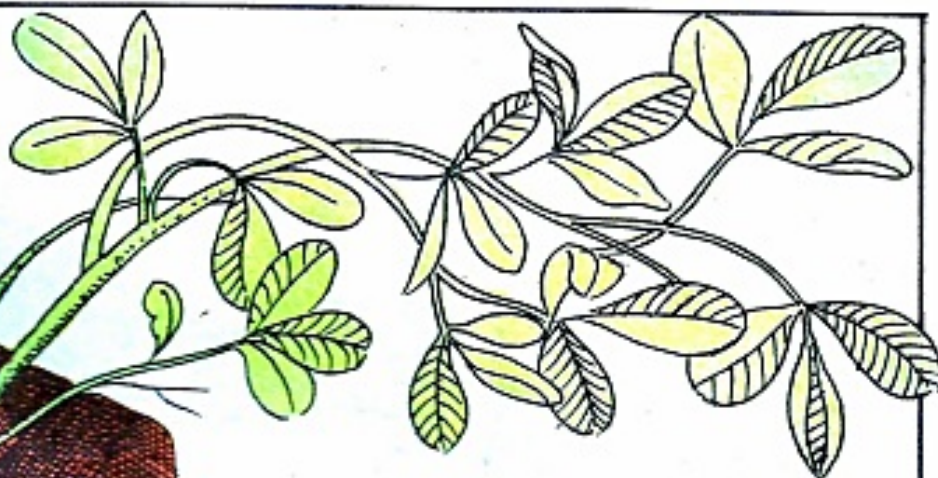




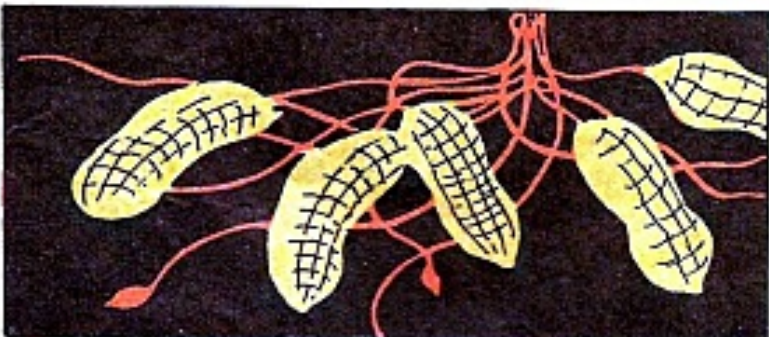
GROUNDNUTS ARE GROWN WIDELY IN CHINA, INDIA, W. AFRICA AND THE UNITED STATES EXCEPT IN THE U.S., GROUNDNUTS ARE MAINLY USED FOR MAKING COOKING OIL.



GEORGE N. CARVER A GREAT BLACK SCIENTIST WHO WAS BORN A SLAVE, DID EXTENSIVE RESEARCH ON GROUNDNUTS AND FOUND THAT ALMOST 300 DIFFERENT PRODUCTS COULD BE MANUFACTURED FROM THE GROUNDNUT.



TODAY, GROUNDNUTS GO INTO THE MANUFACTURE OF SUCH DIVERSE PRODUCTS AS SHAMPOOS, SOUPS, PAINTS AND DYNAMITE.



THOUGH WE CALL IT A NUT THE GROUNDNUT IS NOT A TRUE NUT. IT BELONGS TO THE FAMILY OF BEANS AND PEAS. THE PLANT IS A BUSH AND BEARS LITTLE YELLOW FLOWERS. ONCE THE FLOWERS ARE POLLINATED, THE STALK ELONGATES AND THE FLOWERS DROP DOWN AND GET BURIED IN THE SOIL. THEN THE FRUITS (NUTS) DEVELOP UNDER THE SOIL. THE RIPENED NUTS THEREFORE HAVE TO BE DUG OUT OF THE SOIL!





# SENSE OF HYGIENE

## A SUPPANDI TALE

Based on a story sent by:  
Master Anand S. Lotlikar  
House No-12  
Pajifond  
Margao, Goa

Readers'  
Choice

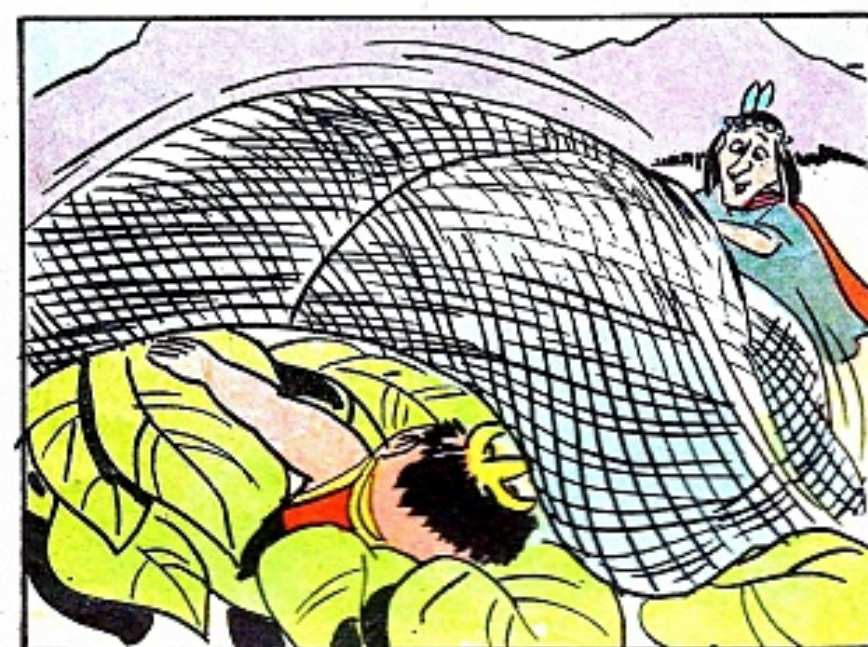
Illustrations: Ram Waeerkar





# ZIMZIM THE DEMON AND GOTALA THE MAGICIAN

Script:  
Luis Fernandes  
Illustrations:  
V.B. Halbe





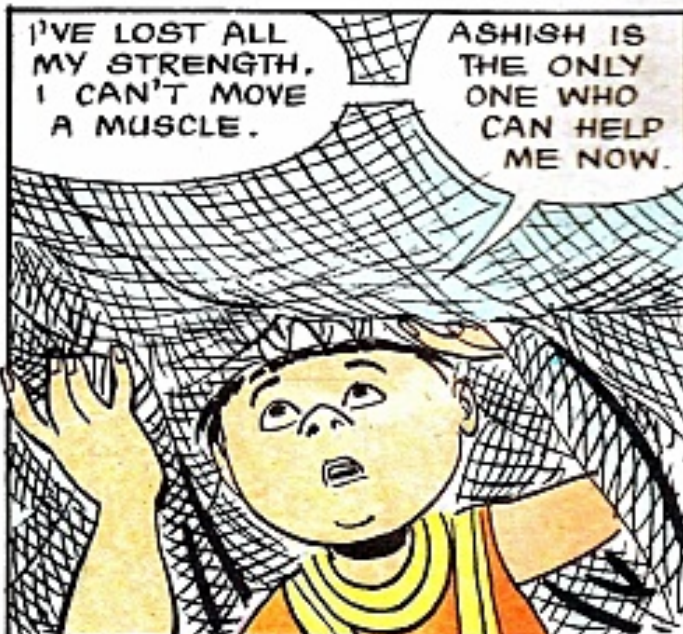


... THE MAGICAL SECRETS OF THE DEMONS! AND WHEN I KNOW THE SECRETS OF THE DEMONS, I WILL BECOME THE MOST POWERFUL MAGICIAN ON EARTH!

I CAN'T TELL YOU THE SECRETS, GOTALA.

... NOW LET ME GO.

NEVER!



I'VE LOST ALL MY STRENGTH. I CAN'T MOVE A MUSCLE.

ASHISH IS THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN HELP ME NOW.



SOON AT A FARM NEAR BY—

ASHISH!



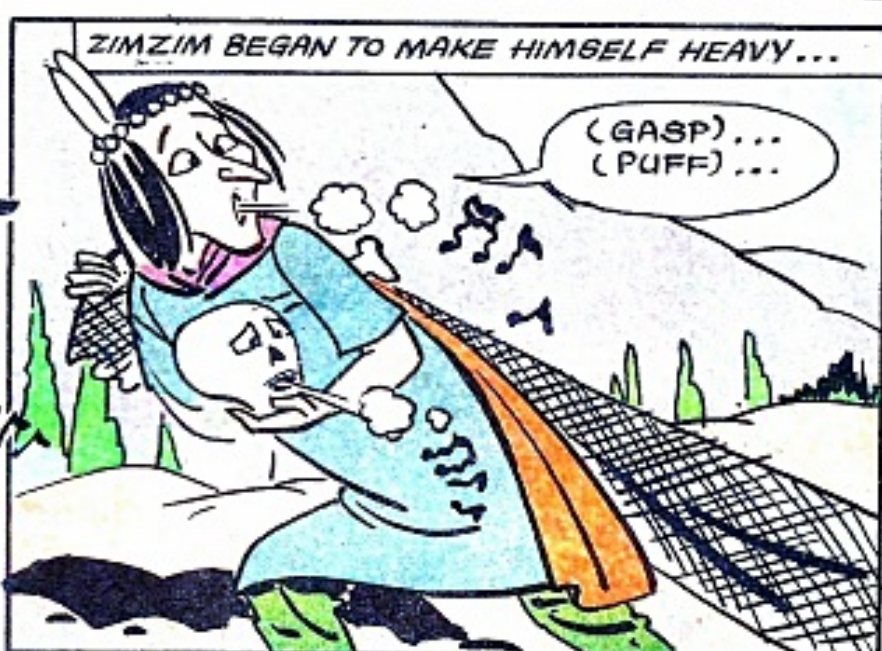
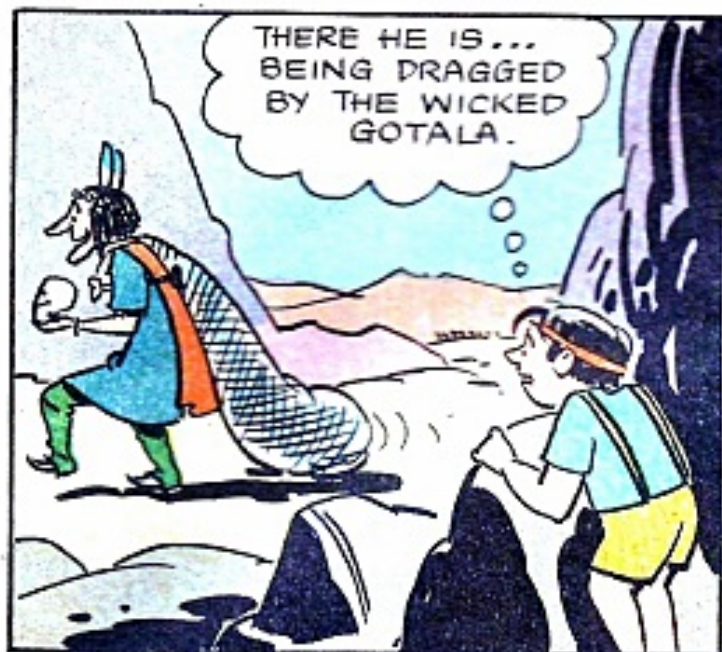
ZIMZIM IS THAT YOU?

YES. GOTALA HAS CAUGHT ME... I NEED HELP.



THIS WAY.









COME ALONG  
NOW... DON'T  
BE  
STUBBORN.



QUICK ZIMZIM!  
MAKE YOURSELF  
AS LIGHT AS  
A FEATHER.

ZIMZIM IMMEDIATELY MADE HIMSELF LIGHT.  
GOTALA CAUGHT UNAWARES WENT HURLING  
BACKWARDS...



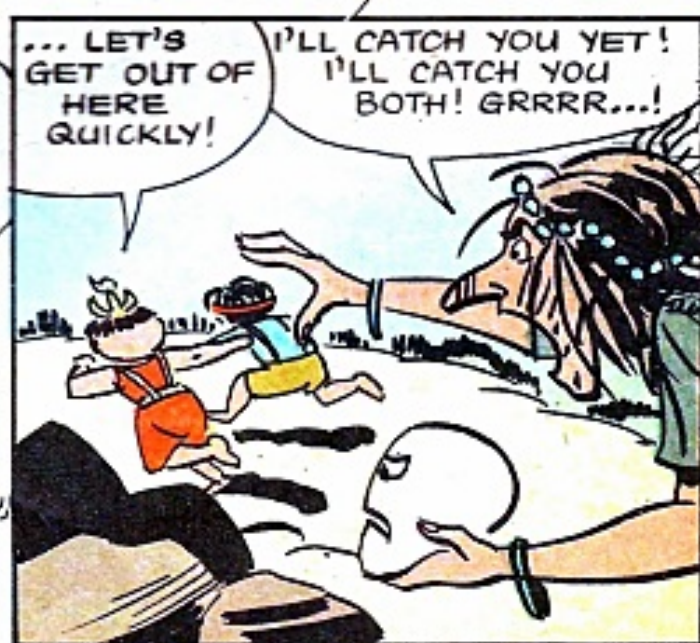
AAAH!



THERE!  
YOU'RE FREE!



THAT WAS  
QUICK  
THINKING,  
ASHISH! BUT  
NOW...



... LET'S  
GET OUT OF  
HERE  
QUICKLY!

I'LL CATCH YOU YET!  
I'LL CATCH YOU  
BOTH! GRRRR...!



# THE FOOLISH MISER

Based on a story sent by:  
**Mohammad Dilshad Khan**  
40, Prajapati Street,  
Badnagar-456 771,  
Madhya Pradesh

Illustrations: V.B. Halbe

SETH DAMODAR WAS A RICH DIAMOND MERCHANT.  
ONE DAY —

I HOPE MY EYES ARE NOT  
DECEIVING ME. THAT IS  
A REAL DIAMOND.

HOW MUCH  
FOR THAT  
DIAMOND?

ONLY TWO HUNDRED RUPEES!  
YOU KNOW I ONLY DEAL  
IN IMITATION  
JEWELLERY.

HE DOESN'T KNOW  
IT IS A REAL  
DIAMOND! I COULD  
GET IT VERY  
CHEAPLY!

I WILL GIVE  
YOU  
A HUNDRED!!

NO, SETHJI,  
I CAN'T GIVE  
IT TO YOU FOR  
THAT  
PRICE.

I WILL PICK IT UP ON MY WAY  
BACK. BY THAT TIME I AM  
SURE HE WILL AGREE TO  
MY PRICE!!

AND SO LATER —

SO WHAT HAVE YOU  
DECIDED? WILL YOU  
GIVE ME THE STONE  
FOR A HUNDRED?

I HAVE ALREADY  
SOLD IT FOR  
FIVE HUNDRED  
RUPEES.

YOU'VE  
SOLD  
IT!

THAT WAS A REAL  
DIAMOND! IT WOULD'VE  
FETCHED YOU  
AT LEAST 5000  
RUPEES!

YOU'RE  
A FOOL!

I SOLD IT SO CHEAPLY  
BECAUSE I DID NOT KNOW  
IT WAS A REAL DIAMOND.  
YOU ON THE OTHER HAND,  
KNEW IT WAS WORTH FIVE  
THOUSAND, YET YOU WERE  
NOT WILLING TO PAY EVEN  
TWO HUNDRED RUPEES FOR  
IT. SO WHO'S THE GREATER  
FOOL?

DAMODAR HUNG HIS HEAD IN SHAME AND WALKED  
OUT.

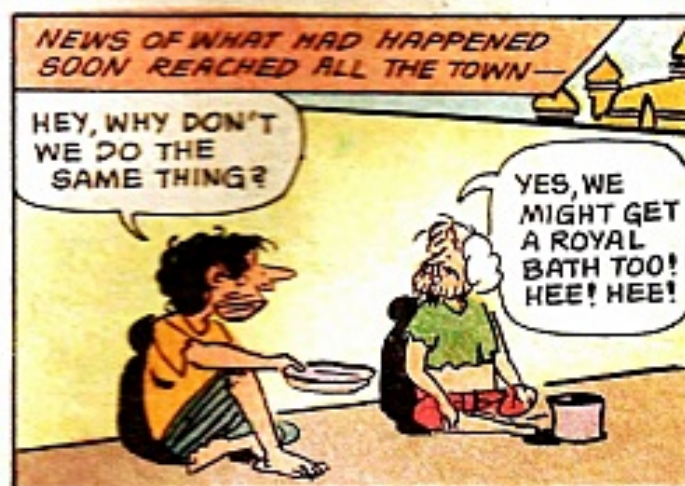
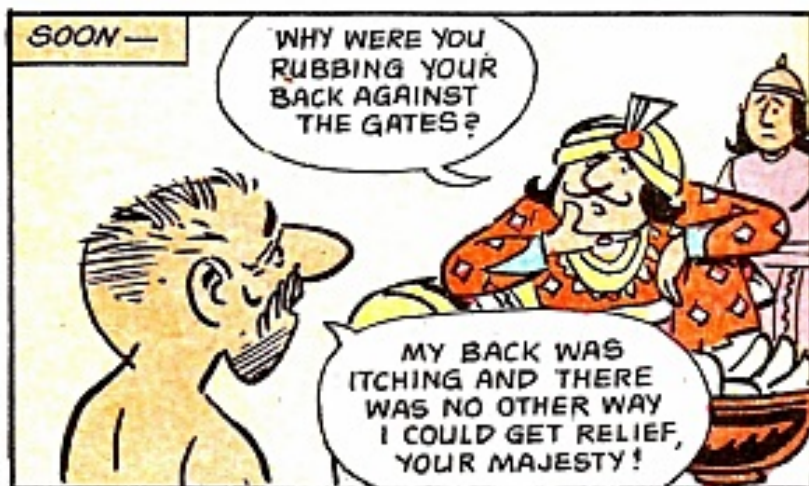


# SCRATCH! SCRATCH!

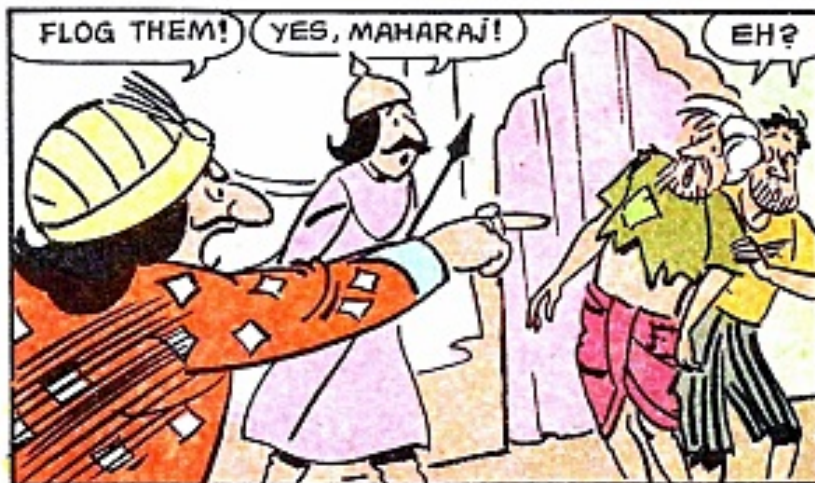
—A folktale provided by:  
Alok Mathur

Script: Adil Rangoonwalla  
Illustrations:-V.B. Halbe

ONE DAY AS KING ABHAY KUMAR WAS STROLLING IN THE ROYAL GARDENS, HE SAW A MAN RUBBING HIS BACK AGAINST THE GATES OF THE PALACE —









*The greatest epic is also the most complex.*

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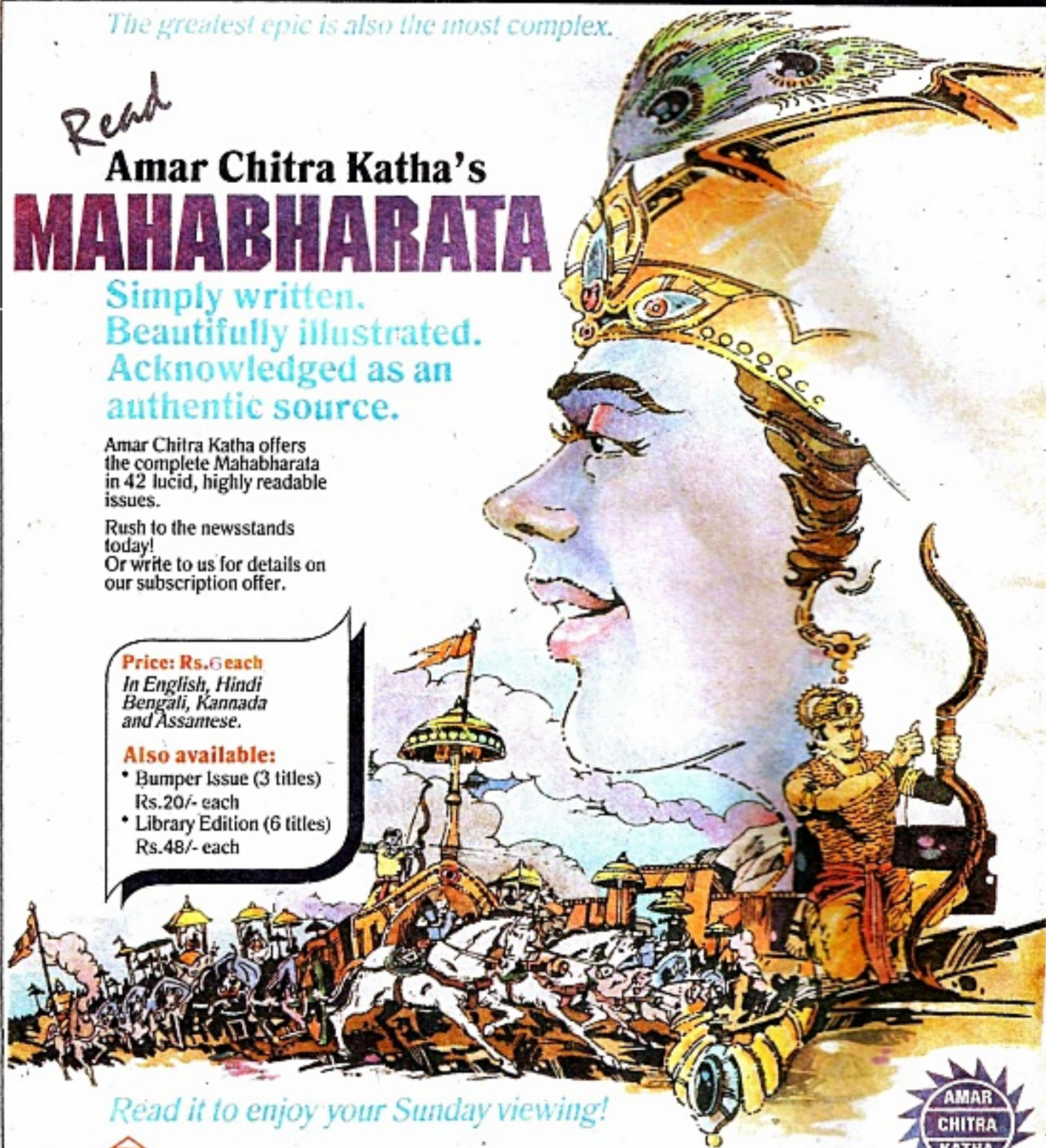
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# HYGIENIC ICE-CREAM

—A SUPPANDI TALE

Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by:-  
Master Ashish Merchant  
37, Aynabad Agahau, Nesbit Road,  
Mazgaon, BOMBAY-400 010

Illustrations: Ram Waerker

SUPPANDI'S NEW MASTER WAS  
TERRIBLY AFRAID OF GERMS.

SUPPANDI, IS  
THE DRINKING  
WATER  
BOILED?

NO!

IT'S GOOD  
I DID NOT  
DRINK IT OR  
I WOULD  
HAVE BEEN  
DEAD BY  
NOW!!

IF YOU WANT TO  
STAY HERE YOU  
MUST DEVELOP  
A SENSE OF  
HYGIENE!

I'LL  
KEEP THAT  
IN MIND.

A FEW DAYS LATER SUPPANDI'S MASTER  
HAD A FRIEND OVER FOR DINNER.

THANK YOU FOR  
THE DINNER!!  
NOW I MUST  
LEAVE!!!

NOT SO SOON.  
THERE'S  
STILL THE  
ICE-CREAM TO  
COME.

SUPPANDI  
YOU FORGOT  
TO SERVE  
THE ICE-CREAM!

SIR,  
SUPPANDI NEVER  
FORGETS  
ANYTHING.

AND THE  
ICE-CREAM I AM  
BOILING HERE  
PROVES IT.



# THE HEAD SHAKE

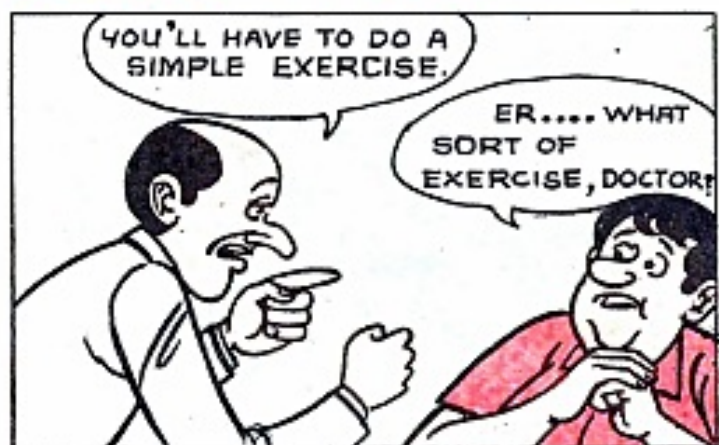
Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by  
R. S. Menaka

No. 40, 8th Cross, Lakshmipuram,  
Ulsoor, Bangalore-560 008

Illustrations : Anand Mande

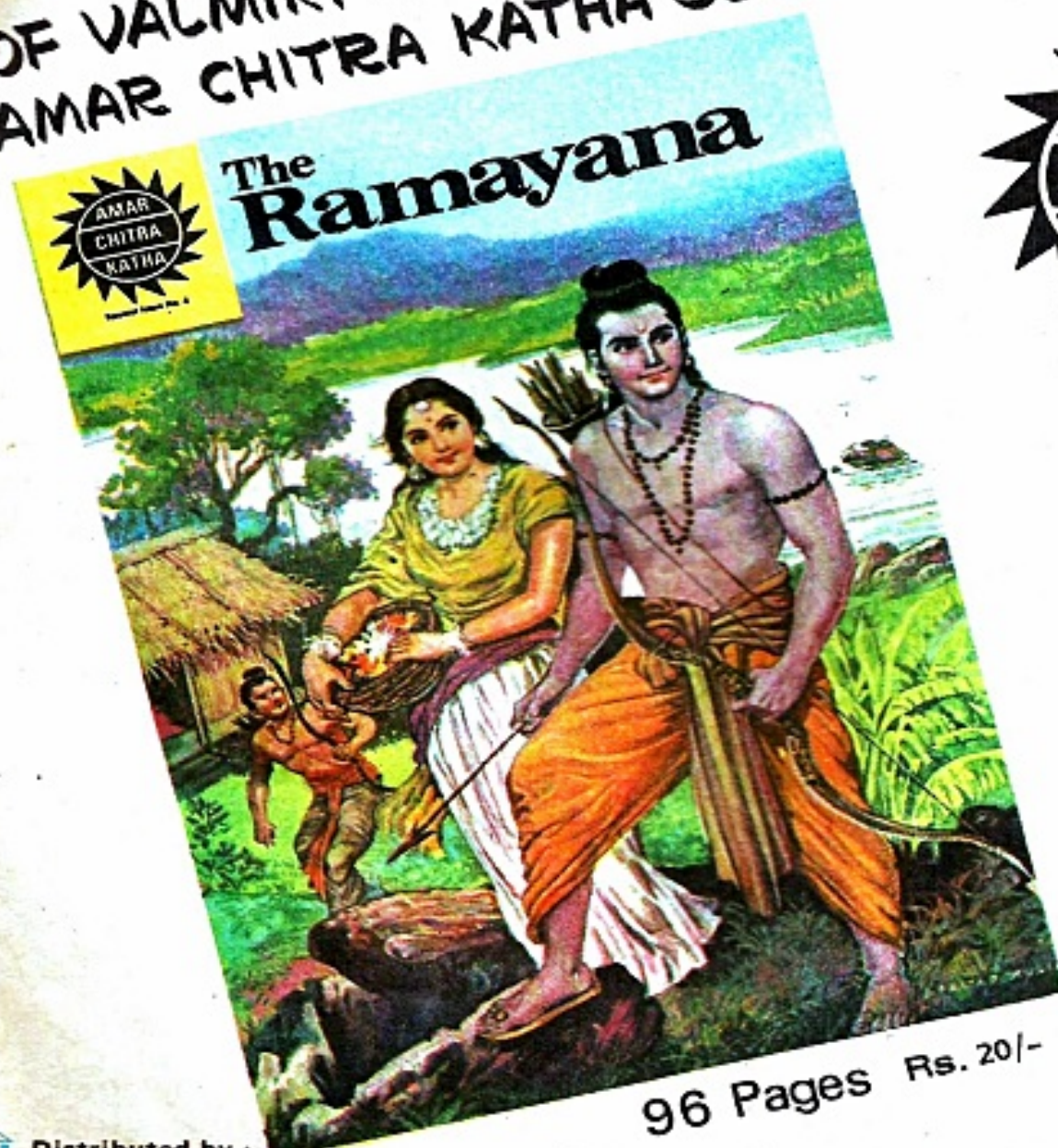
RAMLAL WAS VERY FAT AND EVERYBODY  
MADE FUN OF HIM. ONE DAY-





VALMIKI'S RAMAYANA IS BELIEVED TO BE THE FIRST POETIC WORK WRITTEN IN SANSKRIT; IT IS, THEREFORE, REFERRED TO AS THE ADIKAVYA. IT IS SAID THAT BRAHMA ASSURED VALMIKI THAT "AS LONG AS THE MOUNTAINS STAND AND THE RIVERS FLOW, SO LONG SHALL THE RAMAYANA BE READ BY MEN."

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# Shikari Shambu

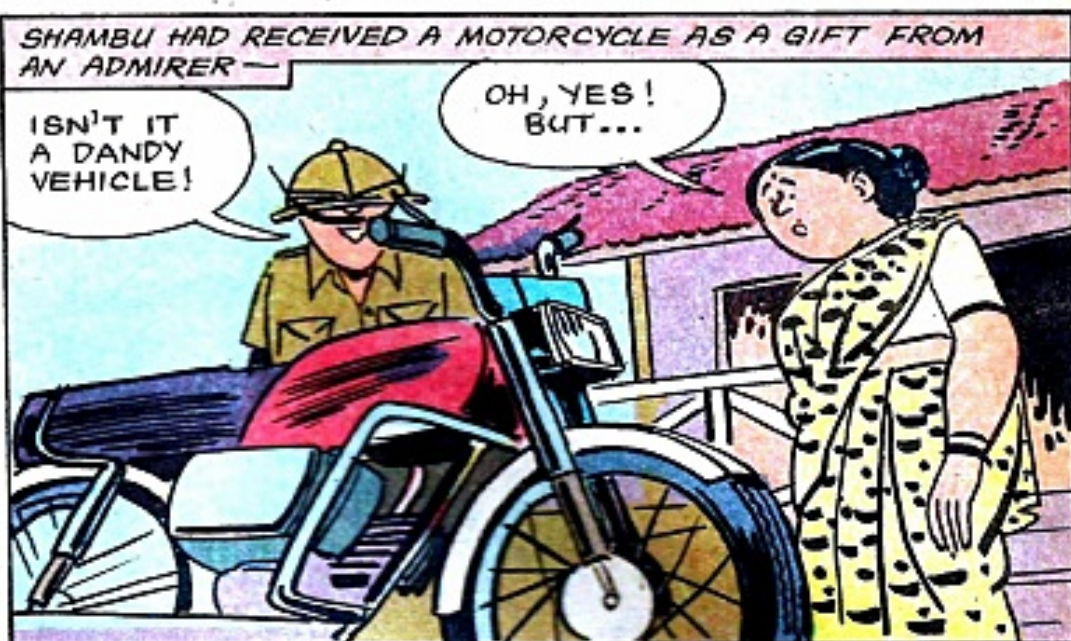
This story won a consolation prize in the Shikari Shambu story-writing competition.  
Story by Master P. Ajay Ghosh  
P.O. Dasarahalli BANGALORE-560 057

Illustrations: V.B. Halbe

SHAMBU HAD RECEIVED A MOTORCYCLE AS A GIFT FROM AN ADMIRER —

ISN'T IT A DANDY VEHICLE!

OH, YES! BUT...



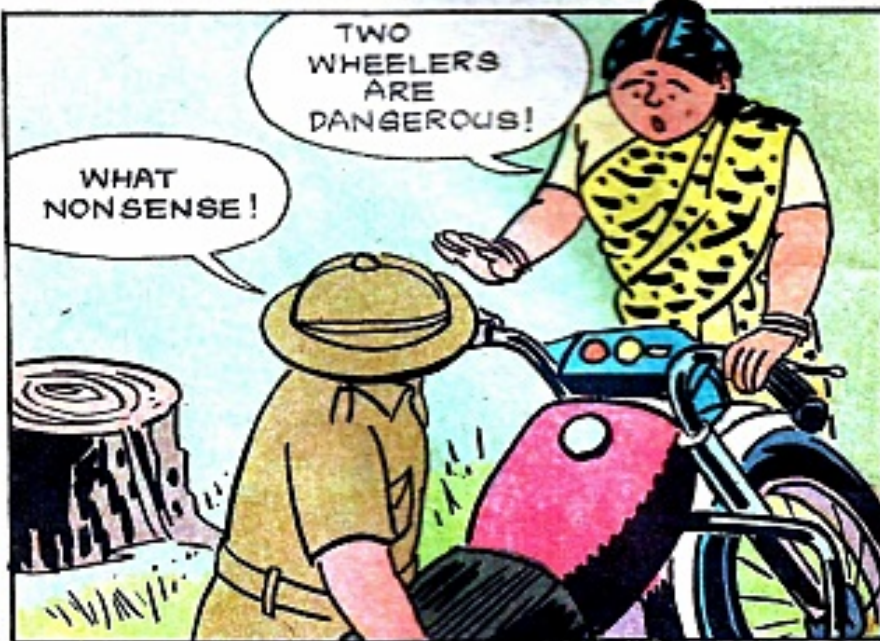
... DON'T RIDE IT!

EH?



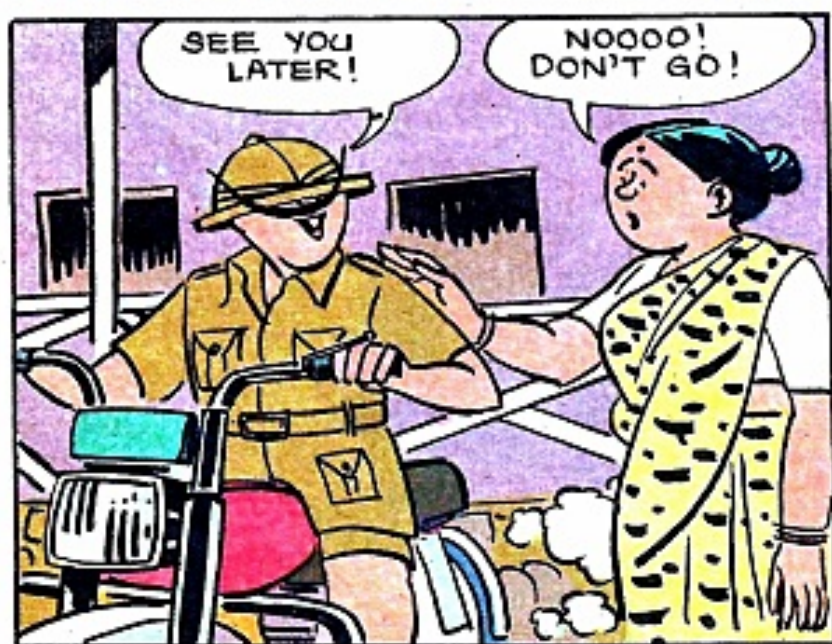
TWO WHEELERS ARE DANGEROUS!

WHAT NONSENSE!



SEE YOU LATER!

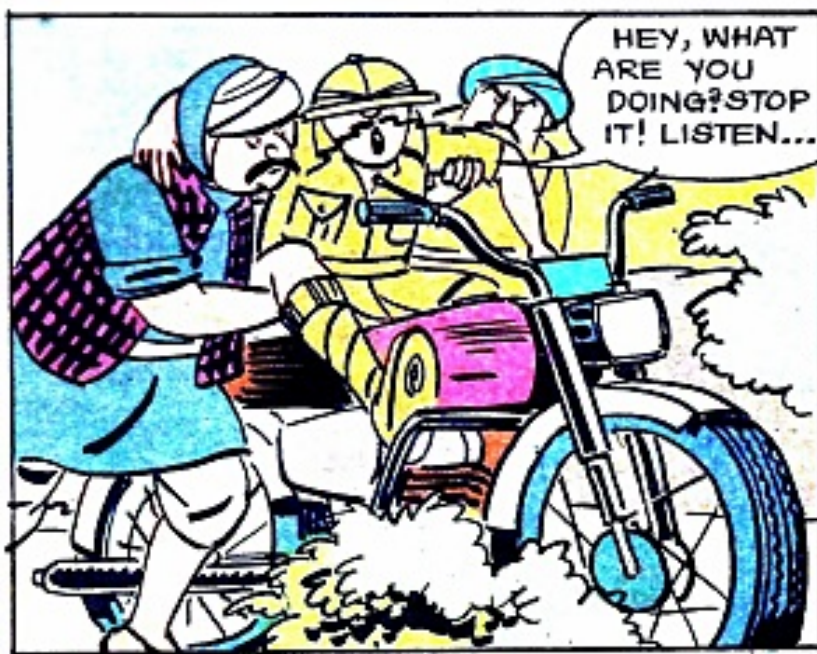
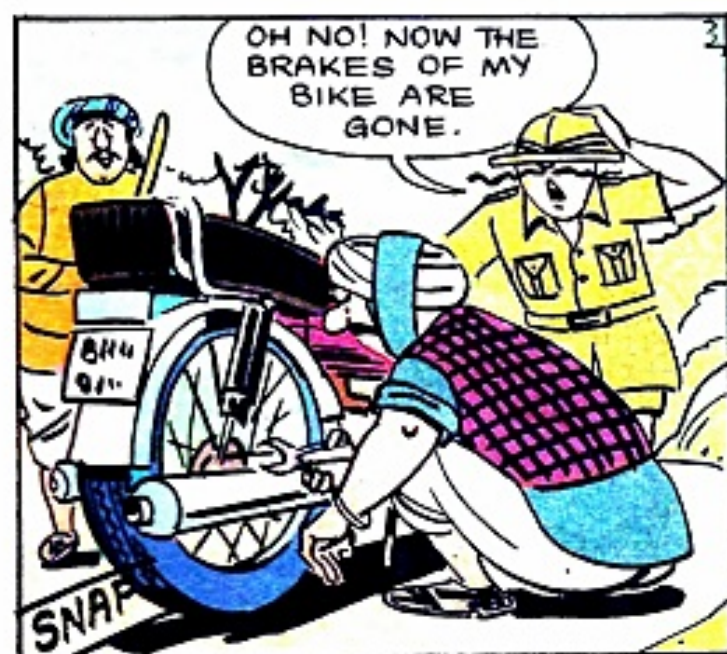
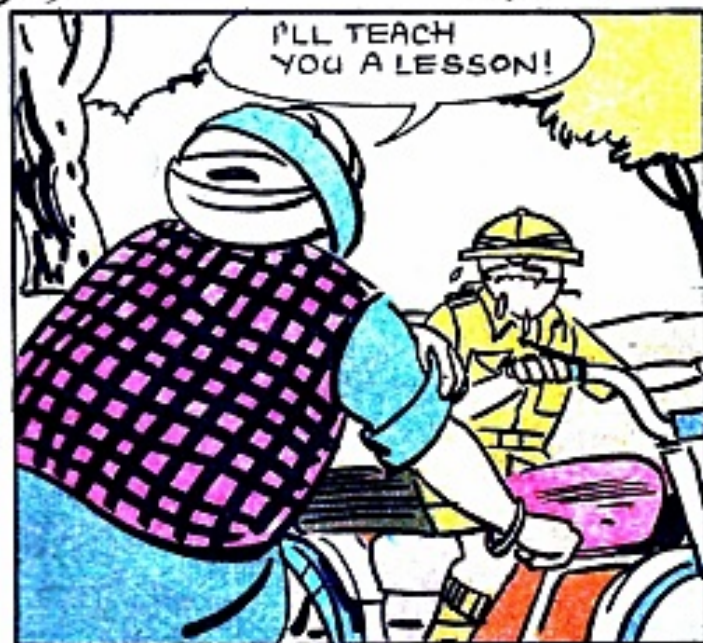
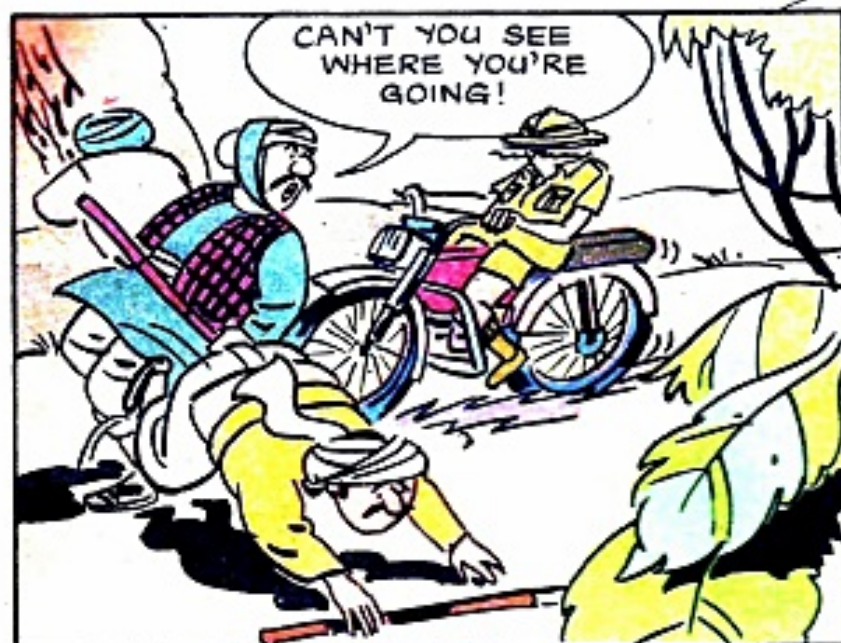
NOOOO! DON'T GO!



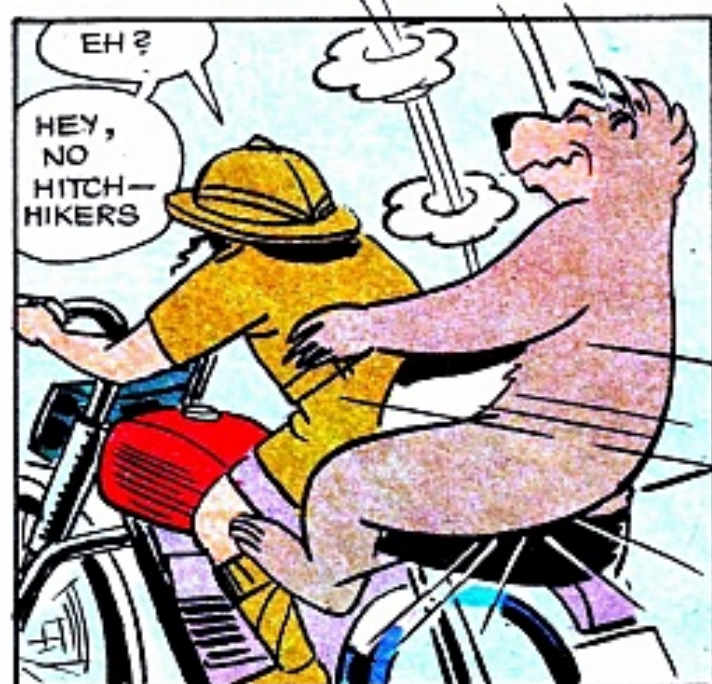
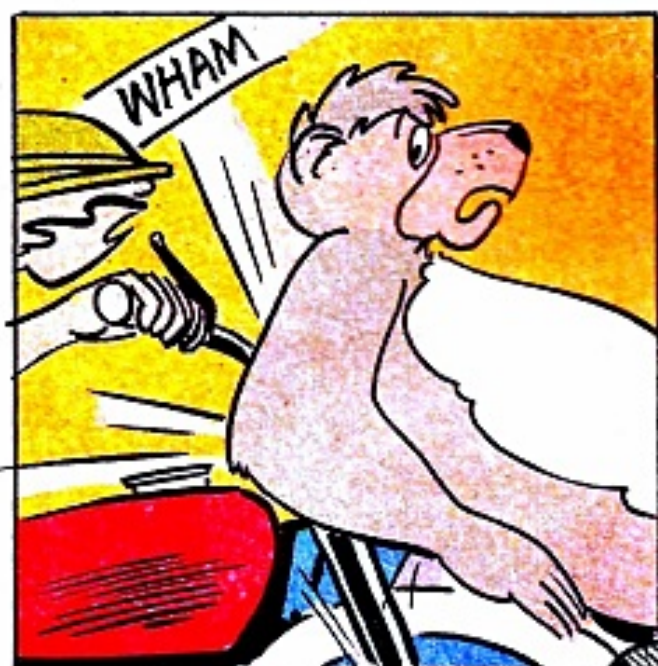
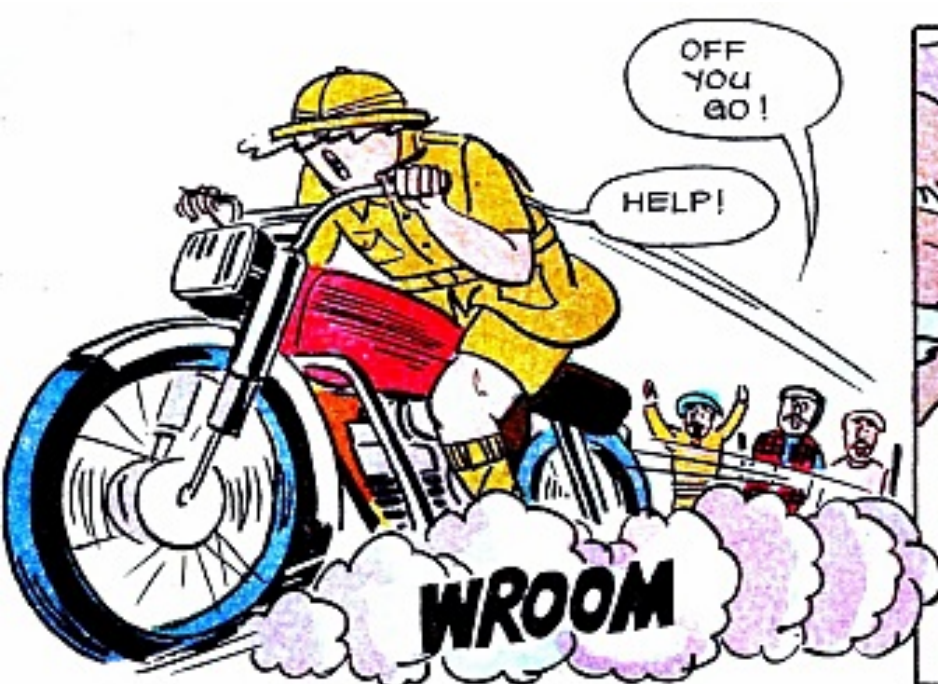


AND SOON—

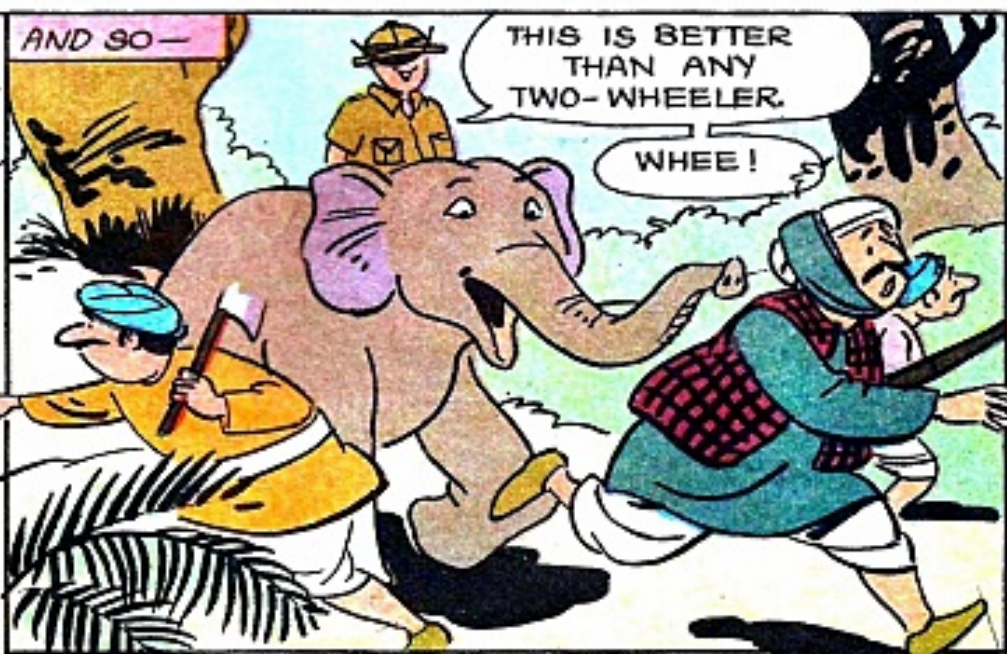
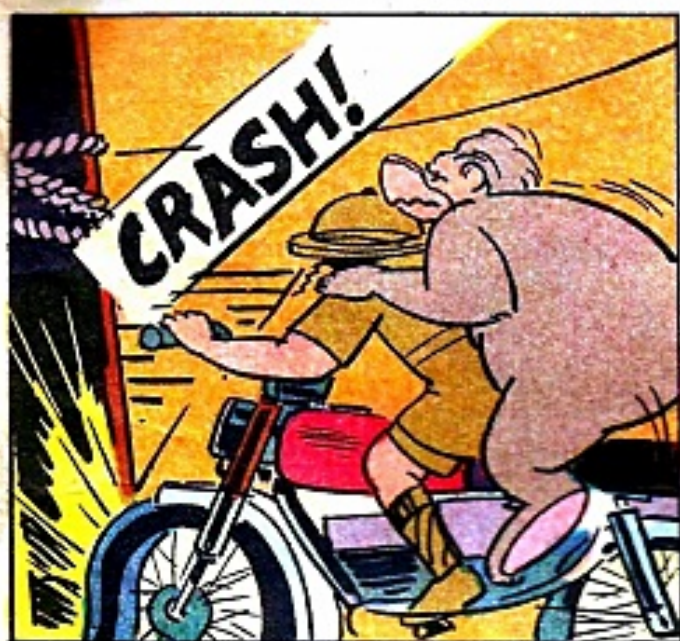
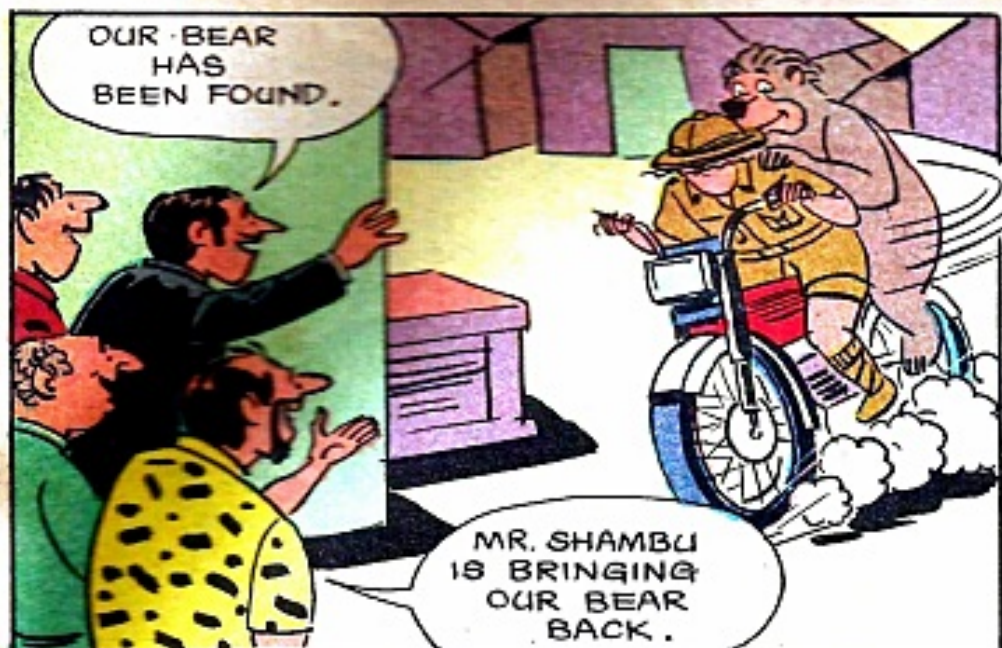
WHEEEE!  
THIS IS  
FUN!













# TWO FOOLS

BASED ON AN IDEA SENT BY KHOMIN BHATIA,  
DONGARSHI ROAD, KESHAV NIVAS, MALBAR HILL, BOMBAY 400006

Illustrations: R.A. Shaikh

TWO FOOLS WERE  
FIGHTING OUTSIDE THE  
EXAMINATION HALL.

YOUNG MEN,  
WHY ARE YOU  
FIGHTING?

THIS FOOL LEFT  
HIS EXAMINATION  
ANSWER SHEET  
COMPLETELY  
BLANK.

WHY  
SHOULD THAT  
BOTHER  
YOU?

BECAUSE I TOO  
LEFT MY ANSWER  
SHEET BLANK AND  
NOW THE TEACHER WILL  
THINK WE COPIED  
FROM EACH OTHER.



# THE LAZY WRITER

BASED ON AN IDEA SENT BY  
PRAKASH PAREKH "SAURAB", RAIPUR (M.P.)

WHAT WAS THE TOPIC  
FOR THE ESSAY IN YOUR  
ENGLISH EXAMS  
TODAY?

"WHAT  
I HATE  
MOST"

AND WHAT DID  
YOU WRITE?

I FELT  
THERE WAS  
NO NEED  
TO WRITE...

I JUST GLUED  
THE QUESTION  
PAPER TO THE  
ANSWER SHEET!



# A MATTER OF HABIT

AN IDEA SUGGESTED BY ADIL RANGOONWALLA

IT WAS MOHAN'S LUNCH TIME.

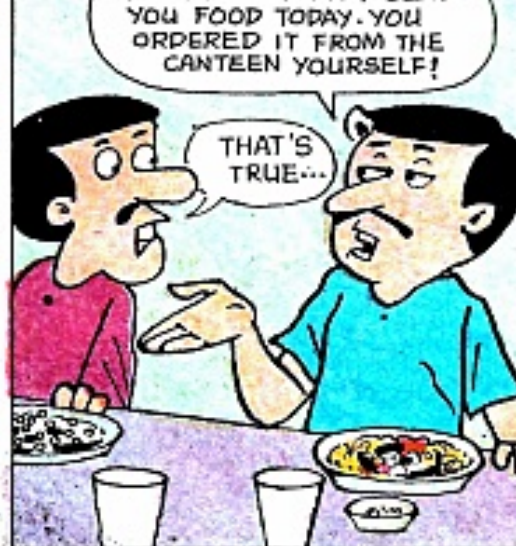
OH NO, GREEN  
PEAS AGAIN!

BUT...  
BUT...

YOUR WIFE DIDN'T SEND  
YOU FOOD TODAY. YOU  
ORDERED IT FROM THE  
CANTEEN YOURSELF!

THAT'S  
TRUE...

BUT MAKING A FUSS  
BEFORE EATING HAS  
BECOME A HABIT  
WITH ME.





In the TV quiz programme on Christmas Day, a visual question was wrongly answered by one group of participants and not attempted by the others. My son, Vibhav, aged seven, who is a regular reader of Tinkle correctly identified the animal shown as the Red Panda, even before the quiz master could give the answer.  
**Dr. Pradeep Borker,**  
Monteiro Bldg., Goa.

In Tinkle No. 159 the article titled "Discovery by accident" was very useful to me. The Hamlyn quiz also helps me a lot.  
**Girish Verma,**  
E-24, Green Park (Main), New Delhi 110 016.

Please publish more animal features in Tinkle like the dog family in Tinkle No. 154.  
**Kunal Mittal,**  
8/6/1, Alipore Road, Calcutta 700 027.

I read Tinkle regularly and I came across a mistake in Tinkle No. 164 in the story "Mini & Jinni". Jinni first said "Mummy" to that lady and in the end she said "Auntie".  
**Priyesh Shah,** Bombay 400054.

You have not read the story carefully. The girl in the blue dress is Mini and the girl in the red dress is Jinni. Mini calls her mother "Mummy" and Jinni calls Mini's mother "Auntie".  
**Editor**

**Readers Write...**

The story "The Royal Command" published in Tinkle No. 164 is copied from one of the old issues of Chandamama.  
**C. Sujatha,**  
Hyderabad-500 008.

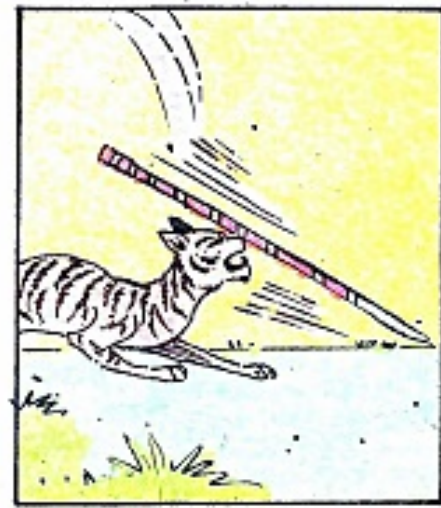
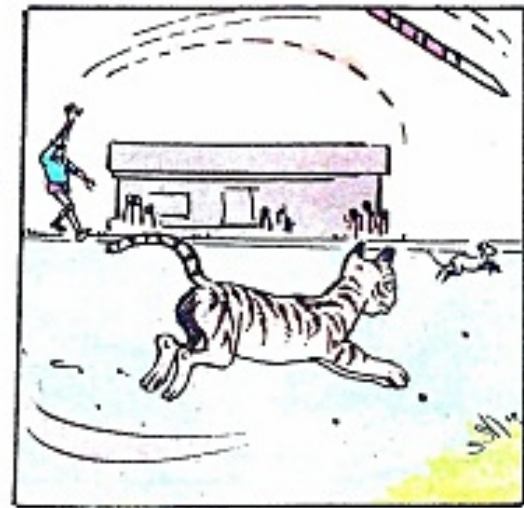
**Vivasvat Keswani,**  
Bombay-400 050.  
**B.S. Rama Murthy,**  
Bombay-400 071.

I would appreciate it if the last date for both the TTT and say-it-yourself competitions were printed in Tinkle, along with the other details.  
**Priyanka Gupta,**  
10/1, Burnt Salt Golahar, Howrah 1.  
There is no last date for the TTT competition, but only the first hundred all-correct entries get prizes. The last date for the say-it-yourself competition is always printed along with the rules & regulations—**Editor**.

I am a college student but still a regular reader of Tinkle. Even my sister and brother who are in Shillong love to read the magazine. I should say that Tinkle is the only magazine suited for everyone.  
**Neilapolin K. Syiem,**  
Duff Hostel, 32/8, Beadon Street,  
Calcutta 700006.

Based on an idea sent by J. Arul,  
Door No. 288/6, Cross Gokulam, 3rd Stage, Mysore-570002.

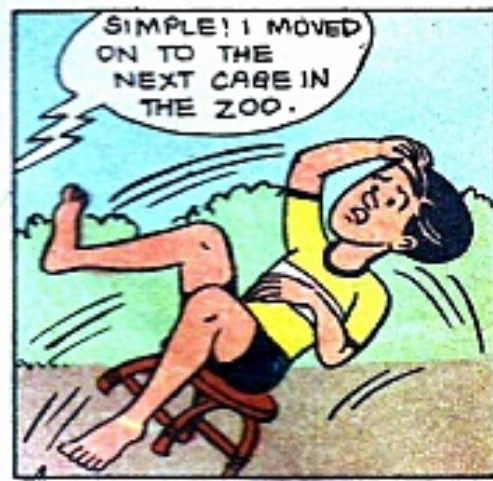
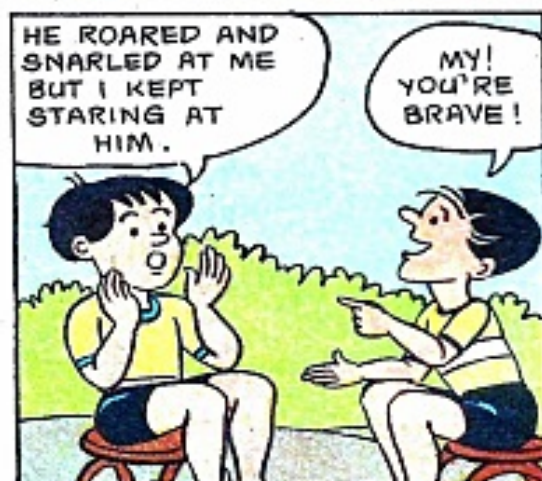
## Mooshik





# The Brave Boy

Based on an idea sent by Master B. Bilai Ahmed  
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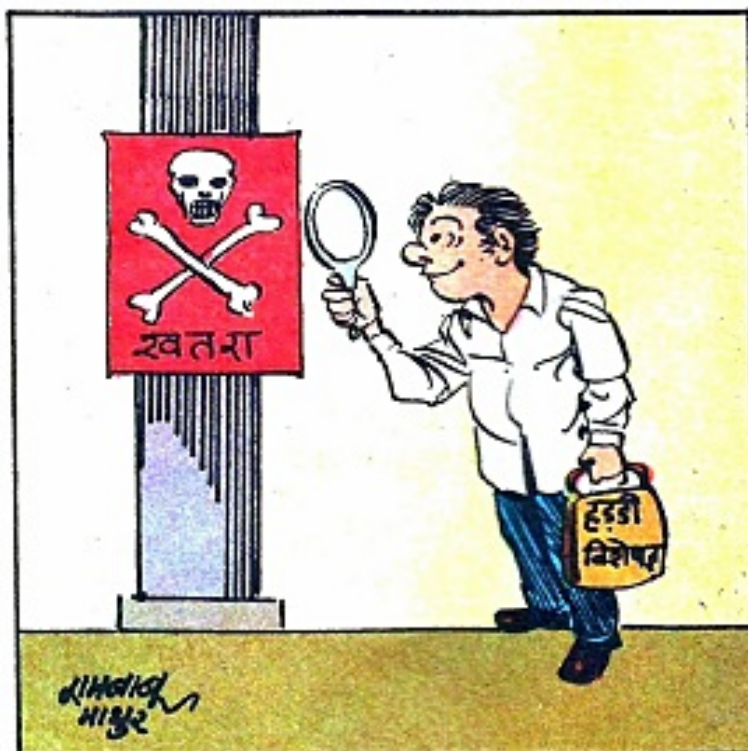


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## See and Smile

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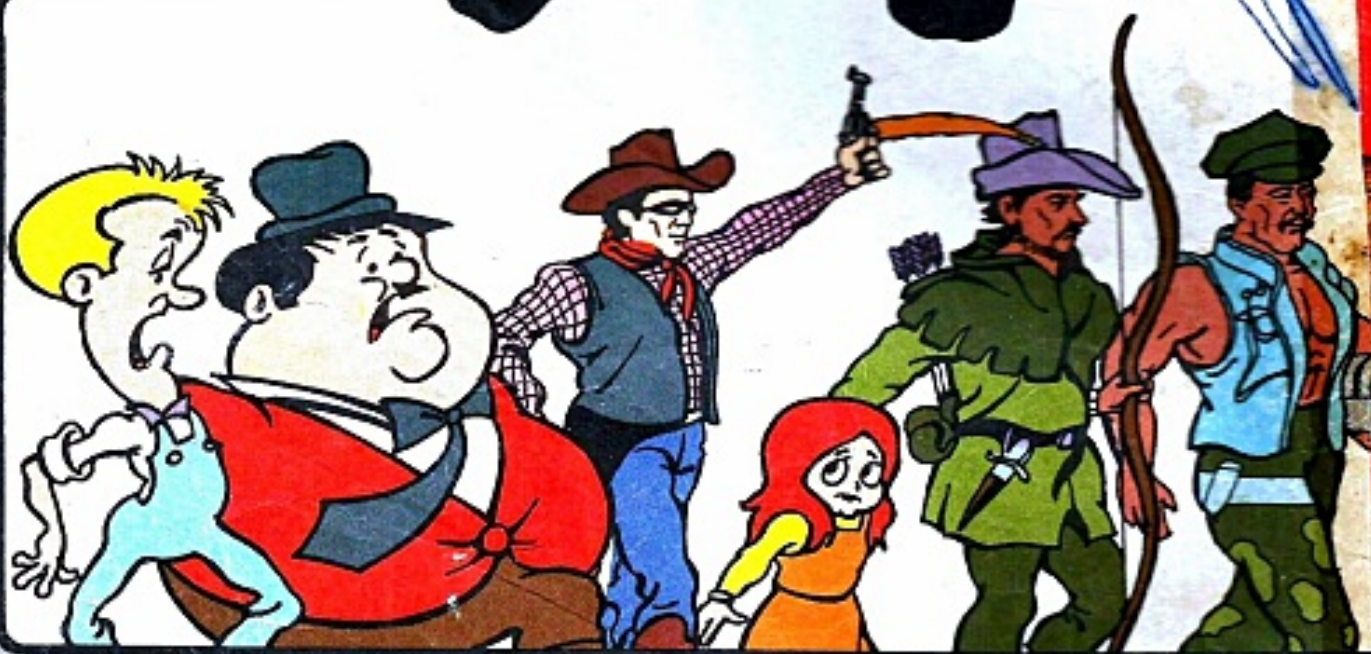
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